

KENTUCKY IRISH AMERICAN.

VOLUME II.—NO. 14.

LOUISVILLE: SATURDAY, APRIL 8, 1899.

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

BANISHED.

Legends Told About St. Patrick and the Serpents of Old Ireland.

How He Outwitted a Big Monster—Those Banished Were Figurative.

May Have Been in the Island in Ancient Times—Avoid the Irish Snail.

STORY OF MOSES AND THE PRINCE

It is a great puzzle to many why it is that there are no snakes in Ireland, though they exist in England across the channel, where the soil and climate are about the same. Indeed, of the two countries Ireland seems to be the most naturally favorable to the existence of snakes, where the land is so grassy, boggy and marshy, says Mr. John Moore in the Colorado Catholic.

A Canadian once told me how timid he felt when walking through the meadows in Ireland; he could not be convinced that there were no snakes; still it is a fact that not only are there no native snakes in Ireland, but foreign ones can not be naturalized there. No imported snake can live upon Irish soil twenty-four hours, so they say.

We are accustomed to all kinds of fences. In Ireland we have seen the stone walls, "double ditches," and white thorn hedges through which a small bird could hardly pass. Here we have board fences, picket fences, pole fences, barbed wire fences; in the mountains, as in the timbered districts of the East and Canada, we use the famous "worm" fence; and we have read of the rabbit fences in New Zealand, but who has ever heard of a fence to "turn" snakes?

The story is told of such a fence being made by an Irish convict, who became a wealthy landowner in Australia. He imported a ship load of Irish soil and he built a snake fence about his farm; it was not necessary that it should be very wide or high; all that was required was that it form a continuous unbroken line around his land. It proved an effective barrier against the encroachment of snakes; neither could the snakes that were on his land be driven out. These, however, were all killed off, and he was the only farmer in the colony that enjoyed Irish immunity from snakes.

The belief is common among the Irish that snakes once inhabited Ireland in great numbers, but were banished forever by St. Patrick. History, however, is not very clear upon this point. Many legends are told about St. Patrick and the snakes. One is to the effect that as St. Patrick approached the Irish coast he beheld the island encircled by a ring of flames in the shape of serpents. But, perhaps, the chief of all the tales related about St. Patrick and the snakes is that of the meeting of our saint and the serpent in the neighborhood of Lough Neagh.

"Monster," said St. Patrick, addressing the serpent, "why tarry thou here, when the rest of thy tribe hath departed?"

"I am occupying my inheritance," returned the serpent.

"Depart!" commanded St. Patrick.

"Whither wilt thou go?" asked the snake.

"To the loath," said St. Patrick.

"For how long?" queried the snake.

"Until Monday," replied St. Patrick.

The monster made no reply, but gliding swiftly towards the great lake, disappeared in its depths. But when Monday arrived he came forth again from the bosom of the lake and glided over the green earth with head erect, eyes aflame and breathing fire. St. Patrick observing him, took the "Bachall Ionn" (Staff of Jesus), advanced to meet him and accosted him thus:

"Monster, dost thou dare come forth again to taint this Christian atmosphere with your poisonous breath? Did I not order you to yonder lake?"

"Only till Monday," answered the serpent, "and is not today Monday?"

"There are many Mondays in a year," replied St. Patrick, "and many years in a century; today is the beginning of the Christian week, when the sons of men may resume their daily labor after their rest on the Sabbath, but your Monday will mark the end of time and the commencement of eternity—then you may come forth and gather your harvest; return, therefore, to the bottom of the lake and do not rise and show your head again till the day of judgment!"

And at St. Patrick's command the demon went back to the lake, uttering as he disappeared beneath the waves: "Is fada lion stad go Lann (it is long to wait till Monday)." But at the sound of Gabriel's trumpet this satanic victory of pagan Ireland will come forth from his haunts among the submerged cities of Lough Neagh to claim all the unfaithful children of St. Patrick.

The illustrations Dr. Geoffrey Keating, whose ashes lie in the little churchyard of Lubrid, County Tipperary, expressed the opinion that St. Patrick's connection with the snakes was figurative, and meant the banishment or overthrow of the demons that held Ireland in their evil grasp until the light of Christianity, through St. Patrick, dispelled the darkness of paganism. He (Keating) does not deny the existence of natural snakes in ancient Ireland, but attributes their

extinction not to St. Patrick, but, strange as it may seem, to Moses, and in proof of this quote an ancient legend. It occurred in this way:

When the Israelites were traveling through the desert on their way to the promised land they encountered to powerful and warlike tribe who spoke the Gaelic tongue (one of the languages supposed to have originated at the tower of Babel), and who, like themselves, were traveling in search of a promised land—that is, a western island that was vividly pictured to their King in a dream. Now this King had an only son whose name was Gael, and as they were encamped close to the Israelites, a poisonous snake bit him on the neck, leaving a ghastly wound that continued to increase as the poison spread, and which baffled the skill of the physicians to cure. Having heard of the fame of Moses, the King sent for him and besought him to save the life of the young Prince. Moses readily complied, and by his prayers healed the wound, which left in its place a green spot; hence he was called Gael glas (Green Gael), anglicized Gadelas. The King, having expressed his deep-felt gratitude, Moses promised young Gael that wherever his posterity should settle the land would be free from all poisonous reptiles. This Prince was the great ancestor of the Milesian Irish, who were also called an Clon in Gael, or Gadelians—that is, the children of Gael glas or Gadelas. And so Moses' promise has been fulfilled in Ireland.

It will also be seen how natural it is for Irishmen to wear the green, especially about the neck, where it was indelibly marked upon their ancestors by an Arabian snake about four thousand years ago.

MISS WINNIE RIDGE.

One of the Brightest Young Girls of the East End Passes Away.

Miss Winnie Ridge, the seventeen-year-old daughter of Lieutenant and Mrs. Patrick Ridge, died on Friday last week at the family residence from the effects of an attack of grip contracted last November. Miss Ridge, who was just budding into womanhood, was one of the most amiable and popular young ladies in the East End, the idol of her parents, teachers and associates, greatly beloved by the members of the Young Ladies' Society and the choir of St. Aloysius' church, in both of which she always felt a great interest. The high esteem in which she was held was shown by the large number who attended her funeral, which took place from St. Aloysius' church last Sunday afternoon, the anniversary of her birth, the edifice being crowded to the doors. The remains were followed to St. Louis cemetery by the many friends of the dead girl and her parents, and Mr. and Mrs. Ridge have the sincere sympathy of the entire community in the great loss that they sustained. Her life was indeed a saintly one, leaving a hallowed memory, and when her innocent spirit was released from its mortal ties a pure soul winged its flight to eternal reward and there was joy in heaven. May her soul rest in peace.

LITTLE SOLDIERS.

St. Patrick's Cadets Attend Military Mass in Full Uniform.

One of the most pleasing of the Easter observances of the past week occurred at St. Patrick's church, with Right Rev. Mgr. Gambon officiating. There was a military mass at 10:30 o'clock, attended by the St. Patrick's Cadets and officers, and they presented a strikingly handsome appearance in their natty full dress uniforms. The officers commanding the divisions were Thomas Fallon, Captain; John Stewart, First Lieutenant; George Wilson, Second Lieutenant; Chas. Greenwell, First Sergeant; Thomas Keenan, Second Sergeant; John Hourigan, Charles Phillips, Walter Cusick and Thomas Burke, Corporals. Haydn's third mass was sung by a selected choir. The cadets appeared at the vesper service at 8 o'clock. They are well drilled and make a favorable contrast with companies composed of grown men.

CATHOLIC KNIGHTS AND LADIES.

There has for some time past been a contest among the members of Branch 2 of the Catholic Knights and Ladies of America to see who could get the largest number of new members, the prize being \$25 in gold. The contest will close and the name of the winner be announced at the meeting to be held at Marker's Hall next Wednesday evening. This branch has initiated fifty new members during the past three months, and now has the largest membership of any in the United States. The officers are endeavoring to bring the membership up to 300 before the semi-annual report is forwarded to the National officers in July.

St. Cecilia's Branch meets at 4 o'clock tomorrow afternoon in St. Cecilia's Hall.

KNIGHTS OF COLUMBUS.

The Knights of Columbus of this city leave this evening for Cincinnati, where they are royally entertained by the Cincinnati Council. Many of them will be accompanied by their wives. While in Cincinnati several new members will be initiated into the Louisville Council, which is enjoying a healthy growth. They will leave over the Baltimore & Ohio Southwestern, and return via the Louisville & Nashville. They will doubtless have a most enjoyable trip.

STATE NEWS.

Grand Easter Sunday Services in Both Frankfort and Lexington.

Social Happenings in Hibernian and Other Society Circles.

Judge Cantrill's Sensational Charge to the Franklin Grand Jury.

GOV. BRADLEY REFUSES A PARDON

[Special Letter to the Kentucky Irish American.] FRANKFORT, Ky., April 7.—The usual grand Easter Sunday vocal and instrumental musical programme was rendered at the Church of the Good Shepherd on Sunday last. High mass was celebrated at 10 o'clock by the Rev. T. S. Major, the pastor. The choir was augmented by celebrated singers from Louisville and Cincinnati. After mass the pastor delivered a short but very impressive sermon appropriate to the occasion. The church was beautifully and tastefully decorated and was crowded to the vestibules, many of whom were strangers spending the day in the city.

Division 1, Ancient Order of Hibernians, gave the first of a series of delightful dances at their hall, Kleber building, South Side, last Monday night. Admission was by special invitation only, and a very select crowd was present and enjoyed themselves very much.

The progressive "cinech" party given Wednesday night by Council 161, Young Men's Institute, at their hall, was largely attended and proved a most enjoyable affair. Dancing was indulged in from 10:30 to 12:30, when all repaired homeward, happy in having spent a very pleasant evening.

A call has been issued for a special meeting of Division 1, Ancient Order of Hibernians, at their hall Sunday evening, April 9, at 8 o'clock sharp. Every member is earnestly requested to be present, as business of importance will come up for consideration.

The editor of the Kentucky Irish American has been extended an invitation to visit Frankfort and Lexington, and will arrive some time this month.

Circuit Judge Cantrill delivered one of the most sensational charges ever given a grand jury here in opening court. His remarks were directed against the formation of trusts and advising the grand jury to strictly enforce the anti-trust statutes. Judge Cantrill said it was the duty of the jury to investigate, and if any representative of a trust had attempted to do business or thwart justice it was their duty to file indictments and bring the offenders to justice. It is believed that indictments will be filed against distillers for entering the whisky combine. Judge Cantrill said in instructing the jury:

"The question of trusts is a judicial one more than a political one. The people are accustomed to look to the Legislature and Congress to remedy the evil, but the common law affords ample protection if the courts would take such action as they have the right to take. Of course the jurist must clearly draw the distinction between the legitimate corporations and trusts. The people have the right to ask for protection against any attempt to crush competition, and it is your duty to indict any corporation that you deem guilty of violating the anti-trust statute or the common law."

The Louisville contingent to the convention was what it should have been, and gave Frankfort the appearance of a "hot" legislative days of the past.

Gov. Bradley refused a number of applicants for pardons. The first was Andy Koeing, sent up from Louisville six years ago for twenty-one years for killing John Rush.

LEXINGTON.

LEXINGTON, Ky., April 7, 1899.—The weather in the Blue Grass Capital was an ideal Easter Sunday, although it was a little cool for light spring suits, and many colds now in evidence are a result of some of the "swell set" insisting upon rushing the season. The large and beautiful St. Paul's Cathedral was packed to the vestibule with most elaborately dressed ladies of society as well as the regular stylish congregation. The music, while not up to its usual standard, was exceedingly good, and for, as I was informed by a young lady present, a juvenile choir, it was indeed good. Owing to some misunderstanding the regular choir did not sing, and the young choir was pressed in. They were augmented by a celebrated tenor from Cincinnati.

The rector, the Rev. James P. Barry, delivered one of the grandest orations ever listened to in St. Paul's, and held his audience spell-bound for one hour and fifteen minutes. The sermon was one long to be remembered.

Rev. John J. O'Neill spent several days last week in Frankfort, the guest of the Rev. Father Major.

Messrs. P. T. Downey, John Dolan, W. B. Lewis and D. J. McNamara, of Frankfort, spent Sunday with friends in this city.

Col. D. J. McNamara, of this city, did not go to Frankfort until Monday afternoon. He went down for the A. O. H.

hop, and said he spent a very pleasant evening.

The hop given by the Minerva Club at Minerva Lodge last Monday evening was a grand success.

Y. M. I. No. 144 and the Y. L. A. will give several delightful entertainments in the near future.

It is reported unofficially here that sixteen happy young couples will embrace matrimony before June 1. They are all members of St. Paul's congregation.

D. J. M.

CHAPLAINS FOR FIREMEN

Two Clergymen in Uniform Due on Second Alarm. Priest and Minister.

Fire Commissioner Scannell, of New York, has appointed the Rev. William Smith and the Rev. James Le Baron Johnson chaplains of the department, with the rank of Battalion Chief. Mr. Johnson is an assistant to the Rev. Dr. Huntington, of Grace church. Father Smith is a member of the Order of Fathers of Mercy. The Fire Department never before had chaplains. The Commissioner was moved to create the office in consequence of the Windsor hotel fire, where several firemen were injured.

The chaplains will not have any salary. They will be expected to go to all large fires where there is a probability of firemen or other people being injured, so as to give religious consolation to those desiring it. They will wear a uniform according to their rank, and will have a fire alarm in their residences, so that they may promptly go to big fires.

Father Smith received his appointment through and with the approval of Archbishop Corrigan. With reference to his new work he said:

"Mr. Johnson and I are good friends, and we are enthusiastic about our work with the firemen. Our duties are to be similar to those of army chaplains, and wherever we are needed we will go with a will. We were measured for our uniforms, and they will be ready by Easter. They will consist of the blue coat with brass buttons, the cap and the gold shield of the Battalion Chief. On the shields will be the word 'Chaplain,' and on the left sleeve of the coat will be either a white cross on a red ground or a red cross on a white ground. The color arrangement has not been determined yet."

"The Fire Department is to provide us with horses and we will furnish carriages. Each chaplain's team is to be kept at the fire station nearest to his house and will be driven to his door by a fireman on any second alarm. We are to respond to all second alarms anyway, and will of course go to any fire when there is need of our services. We have five alarm gongs in our rooms and tapes to indicate the exact location of a fire. When the alarm comes in I shall put on my uniform and then wait until I hear my driver outside clanging the bell on my wagon."

Father Smith was formerly the spiritual director of the Catholic pilgrimages from this country to the European shrines. Mr. Johnson first became interested in firemen and their work eight years ago out in Tacoma, where he was engaged in missionary work. All firemen were his friends in that town, and much of the time he lived with them in the engine houses. When he came to this city, six years ago, he brought with him from the Tacoma firemen letters to Chief Bonner and other members of the local department. He has been at many of the big fires here, has officiated at the funerals of several firemen and is an admirer of Chief Bonner and his men. Two years ago he contributed sufficient money to provide annually the Bonner gold medal for bravery in life saving at fires.

BEAUTIFUL

Were the Floral Decorations at Holy Cross Church Easter Sunday.

Louisville churches have always taken especial pride in their Easter Sunday services, and this year was no exception to the rule. Unusually brilliant and impressive were those held at Holy Cross church, Thirty-second and Broadway, of which Rev. Father Cunningham is the pastor, and the floral decorations excelled those of most all the larger congregations of this city.

The flowers were contributed by Mr. Kettig and members of the congregation, and were arranged by Mrs. John Gray, Mrs. Ausbeck, Miss Barbara Eschrich and other ladies, who deserve great credit for the exquisite taste they displayed. The little church presented a beautiful appearance, and was a pleasing surprise to the both regular communicants and visitors.

The music and singing of the choir was of a very high order, the choir embracing some of our best vocalists, among them Misses Ada, Barbara and Florence Eschrich, Myrtle and Alice McAtee and Mr. J. King.

THE RED MAN.

The first number of the Southern Man, a magazine devoted to the interests of the Red Men of the South and West, made its appearance last week. The publication is a creditable one, and there is no reason why its future should not be all that its promoters desire. It is well edited and printed, and contains much local and outside news of interest to the tribes. Mr. A. J. Domeck is its publisher, and his past experience will prove valuable to the new enterprise. We wish it success.

GEN. SHIELDS.

Only One of the Federal Generals That Liked the Famous Stonewall Jackson.

Suffering from Wounds and Sickness, He Directed the Battle and Won.

An Honor Questioned and Even Denied by Anti-Irish "Historians."

FULLY ATTESTED BY THE RECORDS.

Thirty-seven years ago on March 23, 1862, was fought the celebrated battle of Winchester, Va. The Federal army, under the distinguished Irish-American General, James Shields, whose statue adorns the National Gallery in Washington, a gift of the people of Missouri to the National Government, completely routed the Confederate forces under the great "Stonewall" Jackson, who suffered a loss of two guns, four caissons, 300 prisoners and 1,000 stands of small arms.

There has been a disposition to detract from Gen. Shields in "histories" by completely ignoring the battle of Winchester. One "history," which does not mention Shields' victory at Winchester, makes known the fact that "Shields was defeated by Jackson about May, 1862." Now, unless it can be shown that Shields, at the time of his "defeat," dominated all the Union forces on the field, as Jackson dominated all the Confederate forces on the same field, if, on this occasion, he was a subordinate and not the real commander, if it was his business not to plan but to obey the orders of another, common honesty would suggest that responsibility for the result should be placed on the shoulders of the man who was in supreme command, that is Gen. Banks.

In that campaign under Banks the Union army was so divided and the divisions were so detached and so scattered over the valley as to make concerted action impossible. Jackson's keen eye saw the blunder and promptly turned it to his advantage. Placing himself between the converging columns of Banks, Shields, Milroy and Fremont, he struck one after another, and with his united force struck back these isolated fragments in utter rout. The whole Union army was then defeated. It was bad generalship, no doubt, but it was not Shields' generalship. He did not "boss" the situation at that time.

At Winchester, on the contrary, Shields was in supreme command of all the Union forces on the field operating against Jackson, even as Jackson was in supreme command of all the Confederate forces operating against Shields. Banks was not on the field at the time of the action, he having been called to Washington before the engagement began. The results of Winchester then were the legitimate fruits of Shields' plan of operations, strategy and execution, and to him belongs the glory of the victory.

From the following account, taken from Appleton's Annual (1862) Cyclopaedia, which was edited by the late Charles A. Dana, then Assistant Secretary of War, it will be readily seen that Gen. Shields, the hero of the Mexican and civil wars, was the first and the only man that ever crossed swords successfully with "Stonewall" Jackson.

"Winchester was evacuated by 'Stonewall' Jackson on the night of March 11. Shields soon followed up this retreat, and on the 10th he discovered Jackson reinforced in a strong position near New Market and within supporting distance of the main body of the Confederate army under Johnston. In order to draw him from this position Shields fell back rapidly to Winchester on the 20th, as if in retreat, having marched his whole command thirty miles in one day. On the next day the Confederate cavalry under Ashby showed themselves in sight of Winchester."

"On the 22d the entire Union forces, with the exception of Shields' division, evacuated Winchester and marched for Centerville. This movement, and the masked position in which Shields placed his division, led the enemy to believe that the town was evacuated, with the exception of a few remnants to garrison it. That afternoon at 5 o'clock Ashby attacked the pickets of Shields and drove them in, but was repulsed by a small force pushed forward by Shields for that purpose, who now made preparations for a contest in the morning. Shields ordered a portion of his artillery forward to open fire and unmask it."

"This had the desired effect, when a battle ensued, during which Shields, by an attack upon the Confederate left flank, forced that wing back upon its center and placed the enemy to be routed by a general attack, which was made at 5 o'clock in the afternoon with a great success. The Confederates were driven from the field, with the loss of two guns, four caissons, 300 prisoners, and 1,000 stands of small arms. The force of Shields was between 7,000 and 8,000, of which he lost in killed and wounded between 300 and 400. The Confederate loss was large. The brigades of Gens. Jackson, Smith, Garnett and Longstreet were engaged."

The "Rebellion Records," compiled from official records in the War Department, the various State reports and from the many war correspondents, thus says: "March 23.—The battle of Win-

chester, Va., was fought this day. Yesterday afternoon Ashby's cavalry drove in the Union pickets. Shields brought up his forces and fired rounds of shell, drove them back and took several prisoners. The Nationals slept on their arms at night. This morning at sunrise Jackson, being reinforced, attacked Shields near Kearntown. * * * The enemy retired slowly. The Nationals rushed forward, and troops followed and drove them till dark. * * * Jackson's men were completely demoralized and could not be rallied. Jackson's forces were pursued beyond Newton." (Vol. IV., pp. 66-67.)

The "Pictorial History of the Civil War" thus gives this account of the engagement: "Shields, badly injured as he was, was yet able to attend to his duty, and although unable to be present on the field was actually conducting the battle from his bed. Having been informed by Kimball of the desperate charge of the Confederates, Shields gave orders that all disposable infantry should be thrown forward on the right and that thus massed they should fall on Jackson's batteries, then turn his left flank and hurl it back on his center. * * * This plan was put into operation, the united force rushed upon the enemy and Jackson's men were driven back through the woods. 'Night alone' said the gallant Shields, 'saved them from total destruction.'" (Pp. 243-5.)

Col. William Allan, aide-de-camp to "Stonewall" Jackson, thus says of Jackson's defeat by Shields in his biographical sketch of the distinguished Confederate general (Appleton's American Biography): "Early in March (1862) Jackson was at Winchester. On March 23 he attacked the Federals. In this battle he (Jackson) was defeated. * * * Jackson retreating up the Shenandoah."

OPENS MONDAY.

Bazaar for the Dominican Church—Contest Exciting Great Interest.

The St. Louis Bertrand church bazaar, which was postponed from April 3, will open next Monday at the school hall, Sixth street, between St. Catherine and Oak. As the opening draws near several of the contests for prizes have become close and interesting, one in particular being the race for the \$300 piano offered the person selling the most tickets to the bazaar. This race has narrowed down to two contestants—Miss Nellie Finnegan and Miss Susie Becker—each having a host of friends, who are striving good naturedly to land their favorite a winner. Another interesting feature, which is an

innovation in the bazaar line in this city, is the handsome little pony and cart, which was presented to Rev. Father Logan, to be raffled off at the bazaar. It seems that every man, woman, boy and girl in the Limerick district have set their hearts on winning this prize, and whoever the winner—he or she—is certainly to be envied.

If present indications and advance notices count for anything the bazaar will open in a blaze of glory and continue a brilliant success as long as it lasts, and also pose as a striking example of what the hustling efforts of the members of St. Louis Bertrand's can do in this line.

UNION LABOR.

A Committee of Stonecutters Confer With the Board of Public Works.

A committee from the Stonecutters' Union had a conference Wednesday with the Board of Public Works in reference to the employment of union labor on street construction work. This was the second conference held, and Mayor Weaver attended each of them. He is understood to favor the demands. The Board of Works assured the committee that wherever the law permitted it the city would employ union labor and home material on all public work. Where it is not possible to put this proviso in the contract the Board of Works will use its best efforts to have contractors employ union men. The workmen can not understand why in future the proviso for union labor can not be carried out. Non-union labor has proven the most expensive in the past, because of lack of experience and skill, and compliance with the request of the trades unions will only result in the reduction of taxation.

MAN MAY BEAT HIS WIFE.

A decision was rendered by Judge Peabody in the St. Louis Police Court Wednesday that under certain conditions a husband has the right to beat his wife. The case was of one Bernard Kretzer, charged with beating his wife because she would not agree with him in the management of their children. Judge Peabody said in passing judgment:

In this case the wife was more guilty than the husband for trying to contradict and thwart her husband's will in the presence of the children and setting them a bad example, which he had a right to rebuke. There are times when a wife irritates her husband to such an extent that he can not control himself, and uses his hand for fist. As long as no serious harm is done I do not believe in punishment.

Cherokee Tribe of Red Men entertained its friends handsomely Monday evening, when officers were installed for the ensuing term. The exercises were of a very high order. This is the largest and most popular tribe in Kentucky, and they dispensed hospitality with a lavish hand.

HAPPY CROWD.

Large Gathering at the Irish-American Society Celebration Thursday Night.

Hon. Matt O'Doherty Delivers an Eloquent and Patriotic Address.

The Literary and Musical Exercises Were of a Very High Order.

THE REFRESHMENTS IN ABUNDANCE.

The reception and dance of the Irish-American Society at Hibernian Hall Thursday evening was one of the most enjoyable of the many pleasant social events of the past season among the different Irish-American societies of this city. The audience was a large one, composed of the best class of our citizens, and had the weather been fair the two halls would not have accommodated the friends of this popular society.

President Thomas Keenan presided as Chairman and toastmaster, and in a happy and felicitous manner introduced the different ladies and gentlemen who were to assist in carrying out the excellently arranged programme. He also gave a brief history of the Irish-American Society and its aims and purposes, refuting the silly statements heretofore made by local papers.

The address of the evening was delivered by Hon. Matt O'Doherty, and it was pronounced one of the most eloquent ever heard in that hall. His remarks were patriotic and created unbounded enthusiasm. He gave a synopsis of what the Irish people had done in behalf of civilization, paying a glowing tribute to many who became famous in their endeavors to serve the United States from the Revolution to the present time. He was warmly applauded.

Patrick O'Connor rendered several selections on the accordion, and his playing of old but favorite Irish airs was one of the most pleasing features of the evening.

James B. Kelly convulsed the audience with his recitation and was recalled several times, as was also Mr. Otto Wiseman, whose cornet solos were of a very high class order.

Misses Carrie Scally and Mary Kelly were the vocal soloists of the evening, and won new laurels. They possess sweet voices, and a brilliant future is predicted for them.

Miss Nellie Finnegan won many friends by her rendition of several artistic and feeling difficult selections on the piano, and many declared themselves as favoring her in her contest for the piano offered at the Dominican fair.

Following the literary and musical exercises refreshments were served in abundance, after which the audience took possession of the dining hall and tripped the light fantastic to the music of Prof. Tom Scally's excellent orchestra. In addition to the fashionable dances of the present day there were reels and breakdowns, and the liveliness of some of the old-timers was a revelation to the youngsters.

Messrs. Thomas Keenan, Michael Lawler, Mark Ryan, Kelly, Tim Naughton, John Mulloy, D. J. Coleman and others were untiring in their efforts to make everything pleasant for the audience, and to them much credit is due for the happy results attained.

GAELIC CLASS.

One Will Be Formally Organized Tomorrow—Many Will Join.

Tomorrow afternoon at 2:30 o'clock at Hibernian Hall will be formally organized a class for the study of the Gaelic language. This movement has been on foot for some time and its promoters now feel assured of success. All those who can speak or are interested in the preservation of the Irish language are cordially invited to attend this meeting. Prof. Patrick Sullivan has been invited to deliver the principal address. Messrs. John Cavanaugh, N. J. Sheridan and P. Sullivan have done excellent work during the past two months, and have been able to secure all the books and literature necessary for a large class, and express themselves as hopeful that a lively interest will be manifested in this matter.

POPE'S HEALTH.

Inability to Take Sufficient Nourishment Causes Anxiety.

A Rome correspondent says: The Pope is able to be up and about, but he can not do his customary work, and the Vatican routine has to be executed without personal reference to him. The danger from his fainting fits has been exaggerated and the real cause of anxiety is his inability to take sufficient nourishment. His Holiness may keep going so long as there is no extra pressure upon him, but his life will hang by a slender thread until he gathers strength with the returning spring.

KENTUCKY IRISH AMERICAN.

Devoted to the Moral and Social Advancement of all Irish Americans.

WILLIAM M. HIGGINS, Publisher.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE, ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR. SINGLE COPY, 5c.

Entered at the Louisville Postoffice as Second-Class Matter.

Address all Communications to the KENTUCKY IRISH AMERICAN, 326 West Green Street.



LOUISVILLE, KY., SATURDAY, APRIL 8, 1899.

THE KENTUCKIAN'S "WEAKNESS."

If there is anything that distinguishes the Kentuckian it is his gallantry and indulgence to women. Wherever he may be and whatever the surroundings and circumstances, this is so clearly manifested that the Kentuckian can be pointed out among a thousand. It is the one of his many good traits most admired, and which the Kentuckian holds as the first and ultimate test of manhood. He who would treat a woman disrespectfully has no standing as a man among Kentuckians. It matters not whom the woman may be, the Kentuckian respects a woman—not because of her wealth, beauty, dress, social standing, character or even color—but solely because she is a woman. His whole nature revolts at and he is ever ready to resent the slightest discourtesy to her. And the Kentucky women, as a natural result of this characteristic of the men, not only accept graciously such gallantry, courtesy and solicitude for their safety, convenience and comfort, but as a matter of fact, if not as an essential attribute of the gentleman, although other women may regard it as unpardonable officiousness and impertinence. The Kentucky woman expects men to respect, serve, indulge and give up everything to her, and the men all but unanimously uphold and encourage her in the demand.

We could not disapprove of this Kentucky idea and custom if we would, because we are imbued with the same "weakness" of all Kentuckians for women, and like them, though we sometimes think the women frequently impose on good manners and deserve a rebuke rather than courtesy, we just can't help, at least, not condemning them. But the women do at times abuse the privileges accorded them, and though the men submit to it silently and evenly politely here, it would likely be emphatically resented as unladylike by any other man than a Kentuckian, who, though he feels keenly the imposition, impoliteness and injustice of the women's conduct and may be angered thereat, is restrained by his respect for her from doing or saying anything that could be construed as offensive. While this adds to the credit of the men, it is certainly discreditable to the women. The Kentuckian may overlook it, or at best give it only a passing thought, but others note and comment on it. In theaters, public places, street cars, everywhere, with rare exceptions, is this universal courtesy and indulgence of men to women practiced and more or less abused by the women. A little forethought and consideration by the women would go far to lessen the abuse of a custom of which every Kentuckian is proud and the violation of which pains him sorely.

A case in point. On Sunday afternoon a street car nearly filled, in which were several men, was stopped by a crowd of about fifteen women, who crowded in. All of the men but two promptly arose and gave up their seats. The two men, all unconscious, retained their seats during the trip, allowing several of the women to stand. Every woman will vote those two men "brutes," and nearly every man, without a moment's hesitation, will endorse the verdict, and the few men who do not will not argue the case, but allow the verdict to stand by default. Yet calmly, reasonably, on the basis of right, justice, true politeness, were not those women

wrong in crowding into that car instead of waiting for the next? Or, if they would take that car, what right had they to expect anyone to give them a seat? But this was only thoughtless on the part of the women, and the men who did not so regard it and give up their seats anyhow are "brutes," of course they are. No use to argue it further.

RETAIN THE PARKS.

The Board of Park Commissioners have decided to give up Logan and Kenton Places, the small parks in East and West Market street—the sites formerly occupied by the market-houses—on condition that the city and Street Railway Company reimburse the board for the amount expended on the parks, some \$5,000 or \$6,000. The plea of the board is that the people living in the vicinities do not use the parks much. This is undoubtedly true, but they are used and enjoyed by the children as play grounds—and play grounds are limited in those localities, and there are no other parks near by. These small parks are crowded with the little ones in the evenings during the entire summer, and, if properly shaded, would be enjoyed by young and old during the hot days as well. Not only should those parks be retained, but we should have more like them in the thickly settled districts, even though they be only vacant space where the children can romp and play instead of dodging pedestrians on the sidewalks and vehicles in the street, to the annoyance of the public and danger to the children. A place to play without such interruption would be a godsend to the children in many crowded parts of this city and contribute to their health and morals.

Besides, to accept the Park Board's proposition will cost the city about \$10,000, refunding the amount expended on the parks and reconstructing the street. Nor is this all. There is likely another demand on the city to grow out of this, and if not granted a lawsuit. The opposition—for there is and has been opposition since the city gave those plots for parks—to maintaining those small parks dates from the time the market-houses were removed. The property owners on each side of those squares, where the street is wider than elsewhere on Market street, donated several feet off the depth of their lots to the city for the location of the market-houses. When the market-houses were removed the claim was made that the city pay for the donated ground, and a suit was talked of and only averted by the majority of the property owners being persuaded to sign an agreement allowing the use of the market space for parks in lieu of market-houses. The minority of the property owners, urged on by lawyers, have never been reconciled, but have always objected on one pretext or another to the parks. They seem to have won over the Park Board, and unless the city authorities are careful what seems only a trivial matter of a few thousand dollars may prove not only costly, but the cause of much annoyance and litigation. Better let the little ones have Kenton and Logan Places.

Such practices as were resorted to at the Democratic mass meeting Saturday may be "shrewd politics," but will not do the Democratic party any good. The people, outside of the few directly interested in the results of the contest, are decidedly tired of it.

With our banks overflowing with money to be loaned on good security as low as 3 per cent. the addition of over \$8,000,000 in payment of the whisky, pipe foundry, car works and other deals has prompted the question what is to be done with it, and all of the daily papers, pointing out the many advantages and opportunities of Louisville for investors, express regret and surprise that none of this money has been, or seems likely to be, applied to developing or increasing our manufactures or commerce. Regret this as we may, we are not in the least surprised at the manifest hesitancy of business men to invest their money in Kentucky. Until the people elect a Legislature that will enact tax and other laws relating to capital that are not a standing warning notice that every one investing money in the State is to be held up, robbed and treated as a common outlaw, capital will continue to leave here and be invested in the development of the manufacturing, commercial and general enriching of other States. The American people, capitalists included, do not relish being plundered.

We agree with the Evening Post that "the proposition to issue a million dollar bonds at this time for any purpose whatever should be rejected. Louisville has debt enough and taxes enough, and should follow a policy that will develop commerce, secure a reasonable system of taxation, and wait until we have grown up to our present park system before we issue a million dollars of bonds." We should improve our park system without further burdening the taxpayers. The price asked for the Central Park property is far more than it is worth, and that sum would make not only the needed improvements for those we now possess, but many others in the parts of the city occupied by the laboring classes.

Resolutions protesting against an alliance of the United States with Great Britain are undoubtedly premature, since no one with authority has proposed such a thing. But, then, the American generally speaks his mind on any and every subject, anyhow, often with less provocation than the fawning and toadying of the Anglo-manics, who in their effusive admiration of "the Mother Country" have suggested "closer relations" as the only correct thing.

The general increase in employment and advance in wages throughout the country, especially as it is without any contention or force, is most gratifying, and it is already tending to produce friendly feeling and confidence between employers and employees. The agreement and arbitration plan commends itself.

What a fine kettle of fish the Democratic managers and candidates must be—if you take your cue from their respective organs. Freedom of the press is all right, but it would seem good policy if the party leaders put a muzzle on some of their enthusiastic and sarcastic newspaper advocates.

Mayor Weaver has nominated Carter Harrison for Governor of Illinois. There are those who favor him for President of the United States. And they know what they are about.

The Kentucky Irish American was glad to welcome Rev. Father Fitzgerald, of Shelbyville, to its sanctum this week. His words of encouragement were highly appreciated.

The press dispatches report the Dublin conference a failure and say the effort to unite all in one national party was balked by the refusal of the Parnellite representatives to attend.

The Governor of Colorado has signed the bill permitting prize fights in that State. Let us hope they will all go West and relieve us of their wind jamming.

His Holiness the Pope gave a farewell audience to Archbishop Ireland Wednesday.

Written for the Kentucky Irish American. AN APOSTROPHE TO THE TINY ENGLISH SPARROW.

Sparrow on you swinging limb,
Of the song-bird—what of him?
Costly crow, in small dimensions,
Surely Satan's worst invention!
Grasshopper! seedling! nestling thing!
You are man's torment in spring.
In your coat of rusty brown,
Driving redbirds from the town,
In the depth of shady park
Heard there's never thrush or lark.
Every songster far and near
Driven out from tree-land here,
Wise-man, beggar, merchant, chief,
Every one will dub you thief.
Yet you chatter, "Clatter, clatter!
Wonder what can be the matter?"
Then you sit and holler "Gyp!"
Giving guilty ones the tip.
Gyp, gyp, gyp, jump away,
Far too long has been thy stay.
Metropolitan, jarring loud,
Wish you had a dapper shroud.

FARNEST ERNESTINE.

SOCIETY.

Mrs. Sterling B. Toney is visiting friends in Chicago.

Miss Julia Beard visited Miss Mattie Harbison in Shelbyville this week.

Gustav Hallenberg was among the list of Louisvilleans spending a week at West Baden Springs.

Miss Nannie Burke, of Jeffersonville, spent Easter Sunday with friends in Washington, Ind.

Miss Mamie Jackworth has returned to her home in Shelbyville, after a pleasant visit in this city.

Miss Alice Mark has just returned from Schenauville, Ky., where she was the guest of Miss Miranda Perkins.

Miss Estelle Shelley is home from Hawesville, where she has been the guest of her brother, H. L. Shelley.

Miss Marie Pottinger, of 1467 Second street, entertained her friends with a luncheon and dance Wednesday evening.

Mrs. Oscar Turner entertained at dinner at the residence of her daughter, Mrs. Will Abram, Fourth avenue, Wednesday evening.

Mrs. Isabelle Breslin has gone to Montreal, Canada, for the purpose of settling up the estate of her aunt, who died there recently.

Mrs. Patrick Coleman is seriously ill at her home on East Maple street, Jeffersonville, but her friends are hopeful for her recovery.

Col. L. D. Owen is home again after a brief but enjoyable trip to Indianapolis and Lebanon, Ind., where he visited relatives.

Mr. Peter Murphy, who has been under treatment at Hot Springs for the past two months for rheumatism, has returned to the city.

Mrs. Frank Curran, of Jeffersonville, left this week for St. Louis, where she went to join her husband, who has located in the latter city.

Misses Mary and Margaret Daly, of New York City, have been spending the week in this city, the guests of Misses Elise and Alice Castleman.

Edmund P. Holley is home from a two weeks' business trip through Kentucky. He will leave again April 18, and will not return until May.

Misses Leto and Fay Duffy have returned to Nazareth Academy, after a delightful Easter visit to their parents, Capt. and Mrs. J. T. Duffy, in Jeffersonville.

Dennis McGrath, the well-known book-keeper for Silas Carr in Jeffersonville, who recently underwent an operation for appendicitis, is still in a serious condition.

Gen. Thomas H. Taylor, who fell down at his residence one day last week and dislocated his shoulder, has so far recovered as to be able to resume his duties at the City Hall.

Michael J. Kehoe, of Jeffersonville, has purchased the Central Hotel property in that city. Many are looking forward to its becoming the popular hostelry of Southern Indiana.

Lee Miller and Catherine Dean well known young people of Jeffersonville, were united in marriage Tuesday morning, the ceremony taking place at St. Anthony's church.

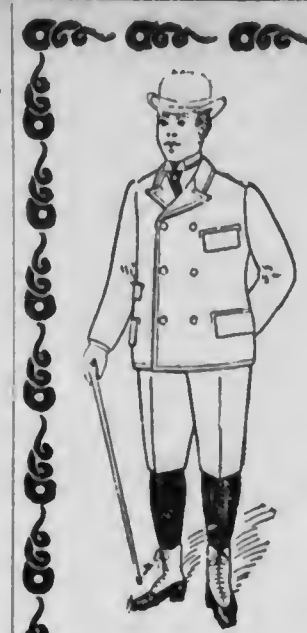
Mr. Ernest Coll, of Jeffersonville, who has been suffering from typhoid fever for the past three weeks, is improving rapidly, and his friends hope to see him out again in a few days.

The Jeffersonville branch of the Catholic Knights of America have made elaborate preparations for the celebration of its twenty-fourth anniversary Monday evening. An interesting programme has been arranged.

The many friends of popular Mike Carroll, of Nineteenth and Portland avenue, will be glad to read that he is rapidly recovering from an illness of three weeks. He expects to be able to be out again tomorrow.

Pat Daniels, the well-known and popular printer, is receiving the congratulations of his friends upon the arrival of a lively little "type" at his home. A reception will be held in his honor. Mother and son are both doing well.

It is a noted fact that Dave Burke can always inform you where his single friends spend their Sunday evenings, but he never confesses where he spends his own. To quote the words of Cosmas Magher, "Dave is a sly old fox."



CONFIRMATION SUITS

We have more than any other three houses in Louisville.

Ours Are Best! Ours are Cheapest!

We'll put your boy into the best suit he ever had, at a price that will make you regret that you did not let us do it long ago.

Single Breasted or Double Breasted.

Long Trousers or Short Ones.

A Solid Gold Ring FREE with each Confirmation Suit.

Confirmation Shoes, Hats, Shirts and Furnishings.

Bags of Marbles Given with purchases of Boys' Hats or Shoes.

LEVY BROS. THIRD AND MARKET.

GREAT MINSTREL SHOW.

Trinity Council Furnishes One of the Season's Best Entertainments.

The minstrel show given by the young men of Trinity Council at Library Hall Monday night was one of the surprises of the season. Their work was much more meritorious than that of the widely advertised Haverly Minstrels at Macanley's the week before. The comic and sentimental songs were well rendered, while the jokes and witticisms were fresh and convulsed the large and enthusiastic audience. The first part was a splendid one, and each number was warmly received. Messrs. Will Martin, Joe Piazza, Frank Ackerman, George Barrett, Charles Reuff and Harry Budsch each being recalled. President James B. Kelly presided as the middle man in a most acceptable manner. The second part consisted of an olio, the Pas-Ma-La of Frank Ackerman, George Barrett, Martin Able and Joe Piazza being quite original and amusing. Barrett and Piazza's make-up as con girls was especially unique and striking. Ben Speaker and Theo. Krieger made the hit of the evening in a refined sketch that enabled them to introduce pleasing songs and witty sayings, the latter giving a good representation of a young German girl. They were followed by Frank Ackerman and Joe Piazza in negro oddities. They sustained their reputation as first-class comedians, and their humorous references to various local people convulsed all who heard them. After the performance a delightful hop was given in Prof. Dowd's Dancing Academy, which was enjoyed by both young and old. An elegant luncheon was also served, and it is the unanimous wish of all who attended that Trinity will repeat its excellent entertainment.

COLLEGE OF CARDINALS.

There is a general impression that the Roman Catholic Cardinals of Italian nationality constitute a majority of the whole number. This is an error. There are sixty-five Cardinals of various rank—five Cardinal Bishops, fifty-five Cardinal priests and five Cardinal deacons. Of these twenty-nine only are Italians. There are seven French, seven Spanish, five Austrian, four Hungarian and others scattering enough to make thirty-six non-Italian Cardinals. The recent critical illness of good Pope Leo attracted attention to the subject of the election of the next Pope, and the question arose as to whether the Italian Cardinals were in a majority or not. Reference to the list of Cardinals shows that the non-Italians are in a majority. This is not a material fact, however, as regards the nationality of candidates for the Papacy. A majority of two-thirds is required for the election of a Pope, and there are enough Italian Cardinals to place a veto on the choice of a majority. It is not known to the outer world that any question of nationality has ever arisen in the College of Cardinals at a Papal election. The secrets of that grave body are well preserved, and it is seldom or never disturbed by factions; at least, this is the fact of recent history. Of the last fifty-one Popes who have occupied St. Peter's chair since the beginning of the fifteenth century all have been Italians but three. Calixtus III., elected in 1455, and Alexander VI., elected in 1492, were Spaniards; Adrian VI., elected in 1522, was a Dutchman. These are the only breaks in the long Italian line of 300 years. It is not at all probable that an American Pope will be chosen to succeed Leo XIII or at any time in the visible future.

A HANDSOME QUILT DONATED.

One of the handsomest articles donated to the Rev. Father Logan for the Dominican church fair is a puffed silk quilt, the donor being Mrs. James O'Neill, of 937 Sixth street. It will be offered as a premium, and the winner will secure a valuable prize. The quilt was designed and made by Mrs. O'Neill herself, who has displayed the most artistic taste and good judgment in the selection and distribution of the varied colors and unique patterns employed. The gift is highly appreciated, as the donor is seventy years old, and it would seem almost impossible for a lady of her years to do the fine hand sewing required, but this may be explained by the fact that her eye is as clear as that of any young person.

Charles F. Price, Secretary of the Louisville Jockey Club, who has been acting as Chairman of the Board of Stewards of the California Jockey Club during its winter meeting, returned to this city this week. He will remain here for some time.

Branch 2 of the Catholic Knights and Ladies of America are making arrangements for a reception and euchre at Hibernian Hall on the evening of May 9. There will also be refreshments and dancing, and those who attend will have a most enjoyable time.

Mike Hartnett, Charlie Hodapp, "Bill" McGrath and Joe Traeger, of the L. & N. railroad, have organized themselves into a vocal quartet and are preparing to serenade their friends. John Hennessy, who has heard them practice, has informed them in advance that they can pass him by.

Jack Cavanaugh and Bill Cunningham, formerly of this city, but now residents of Nazareth, paid a visit to their Louisville friends last Saturday, remaining until Tuesday. Mike Cavanaugh headed a delegation of their friends, which met them at the depot, Mike making the speech of welcome.

Mr. Richard Sheridan and Miss Emma Smith were united in marriage at St. Patrick's church Wednesday evening. The bride is a charming young lady residing on West Walnut street, and the groom is employed by N. F. Block, the Main-street merchant. They have gone to housekeeping on West Madison street.

James O'Connor, a well-known and popular clerk for the Louisville & Nashville Railroad Company, and Miss Mary Sullivan, of East Jefferson street, were united in marriage by Rev. Father Raffo Wednesday evening. The bride is one of the handsomest young ladies in East End social circles, and the happy couple have the best wishes of a host of friends.

The marriage of Miss Julia Shircliff, of this city, to Mr. H. G. Bryan, of Coleburg, was solemnized at St. Charles Borromeo church Tuesday morning. Miss Nora Bryan, sister of the groom, was the maid of honor and Mr. Joe Shircliff the best man. The bride is the handsome daughter of Dr. T. C. Shircliff, and the groom is a prominent young farmer of Hardin county.

Miss Lily Halligan received a surprise party last Saturday evening, the occasion being her birthday. Those present were Misses Mollie Cooper, Mayne Mennen, Katie B. Ingram, Gussie Wigg and Lily Halligan. Messrs. John Kottan, C. M. Shows, Tom Karrier, Gus Luck, B. P. Seltzer and Dr. and Mrs. Cooper. Miss Halligan confided to her friends that the party was indeed a surprise.

Mr. Harry J. Angermeier and Miss Amelia B. Gerst were united in marriage Thursday morning at St. Mary's church. Rev. Father Westerman tying the nuptial knot. They are both prominent in German society circles, the groom holding a responsible position at the German bank. After the ceremony they left on a wedding trip, and upon their return will be at home at 2221 West Market street.

The announcement of the marriage of Christine Burns and Jennie F. Monks, of Twenty-second and Chestnut streets, came as a pleasant surprise to their many friends this week. The bride is one of the well-known society ladies of the West End, and was the recipient of several handsome presents. The wedding was a quiet one, only the near friends being present. The happy couple have gone to housekeeping at Fifteenth and Magazine streets, where Mr. Burns has resumed charge of his former business.

West End society circles will be pleased to learn of the engagement of Mr. J. F. Egan and Miss Della Fox, whose marriage will be solemnized on the evening of April 20 by Rev. Dr. Ward. Both are well known and have a host of friends, who will wish them a happy future. Miss Lizzie Smith will be the bridesmaid, and Thomas Egan will officiate as best man. After the ceremony the couple will leave on a two-weeks' bridal tour of the West, and upon their return they will make their residence and be at home to their friends at 123 Teuth street.

The marriage of Mrs. Margaret Donigan and Dr. Dwight Williams Hunter, of New York, will be solemnized Wednesday afternoon, April 12, at the

home of the bride's mother, Mrs. Margaret Donigan, of 638 Third avenue. The ceremony will be performed by Father Hasenfuss, of St. Louis Bertrand church. There will be no attendants, and only the relatives and intimate friends will be present. Mrs. Dickson is the daughter of Mrs. Margaret Donigan and the sister of Mr. Richard Donigan, Vice President of the Todd-Donigan Iron Company. Dr. Hunter is a prominent oculist of New York.

The Cornia Euchre Club was tendered a delightful reception by Miss Agnes Sheridan at her home this week. After the euchre her guests were served an elegant luncheon and dancing was indulged in. The prizes were won by Miss Mary Long and Mr. George Flahiff. Those present were Misses Mary and Nellie Long, Mary, Josie and Maggie Godfrey, Belle Kennedy, Mary Kelly, Agnes Laven, Lizzie Murphy, Annie McFarland, Agnes Sheridan; Messrs. George Shea, Otto Griggs, Will Phelan, Thomas O'Brien, Thomas Fitzpatrick, Pat Walsh, Thomas Malone, J. Charles Obst, James Brady and George Flahiff.

Miss Mary Deveney entertained the Shamrock Club with one of the most delightful euchres of the season Monday evening. The first prizes were won by Miss Maggie Martin and Patrick Kane, while the consolation prizes went to Miss Maggie Downs and Terence McHugh. An elegant supper was served at midnight and dancing was indulged in until a late hour. Among those present were Misses Margaret Joyce, Bridget Madden, Delia Cahill, Bridget Hesklin, Nora Hanley, Katie Farley, Mary Herity, Delia Fallon, Julie Quirk, Mary Deveney, Katie Herity, Maggie Martin, Mary Murphy, Bridget Fitzpatrick, Maggie Downs; Messrs. Martin Quirk, Thomas Higgins, William Murphy, Con Lohan, Terence McHugh, Thomas Langan, Martin Nally, Walter Henley, John Grogan, John Shockey, Charles Emmetts, Martin Higgins, Patrick Kane, Tim King and Martin Leahy.

One of the most enjoyable surprise parties of the season was that given in honor of Mr. George Schmitt on Easter Monday night at his home, 420 Jackson street, between Market and Jefferson. An elegant supper was served at midnight, and dancing was indulged in until the early morning hours. Those present were Misses Mimie Roach, Ida Black, Belle Stanton, Bridget Stanton, Maggie Welsh, Sallie Parlen, Bridget Giesse, Annie Smith, Sadie Rolph, Sallie Bender, Maggie Delaney, Belle Delaney; Messrs. Pete Miller, Will Meyers, George Meyers, Frank Smith, Pat Stanton, Jerry O'Neill, Morgan Grimes, George Rittman, Henry Roggie, Henry Mitback, John Hepp, Theodore Rolph, Benjamin Rolph, Jas. Delaney, Morgan Delaney, Geo. Schmitt, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Auenkamp, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Grimes, Mr. and Mrs. Louis Kuhns, Mr. and Mrs. James Kinnear, Mesdames Beeson, Stanton, Meyers and Schmitt.

SOCIAL MEETING.

Young Men's Division of the Ancient Order of Hibernians Will Give a Smoker.

The Young Men's Division of the Ancient Order of Hibernians announces a social session and smoker for its members and visitors from other divisions at Hibernian Hall on Tuesday evening, April 18. The Literary and Entertainment Committee will be in the hands of Messrs. Holley, Casey, McTighe, Mullen, Kilker and Milligan. They will arrange a pleasing programme, and announce that the lunch will surpass any yet given in Hibernian Hall. The State and county officers will be present as guests of Division 6.

FLAG WORTH GOING AFTER.

The Irish flag presented to the managers of the bazaar for the benefit of St. Louis Bertrand church, which opens Monday evening, is a handsome one, and the society securing it may well feel proud of the prize. It is made of the finest quality green silk, with golden harp and shamrocks, and the words "Erin Go Bragh." We have been informed that among the entries are the Irish-American Society and Mackin Council and Division 4 of the Ancient Order of Hibernians. There should be a number of others.

CHAFF.

The new oratorio priest composer, Father Lorenzo Perosi, of Milan, Italy, is the sensation of the day in his native country. A few weeks ago his new oratorio, "The Resurrection," was produced in Milan, and, like its three predecessors, made a tremendous impression. Not only musical Italy, but all musical Europe, is stirred up over the remarkable work of this youthful clerical musician, who has thrown into the shade for the time being at least his fellow-countrymen, the opera composers of the new Italian school, the Mascagnes, the Leoncavallos, the Puccinis and their associates. So remarkable and productive is his genius that it is said within the short space of a twelvemonth he has given the world four magnificent oratorios, viz: "La Passione di Christo," "La Transfigurazione di Christo," followed by "La Resurrezione di Lazaro," and the last of the series, which has just been delighting Milan, "La Resurrezione di Christo." In manner he is said to be plain and dignified, and so far has used his wonderful talent in the sole service of his creator. He has won the Pope's patronage and good will that he stands today Maestro di Cappella at the Sistine Chapel, a distinction in itself dearer to him than the applause of delighted followers.

Christian Scientists declare that by the exercise of will power we may cure ourselves of any disease. We must simply concentrate our mind on the fact that we are not ill, and presto! we are well. Scientists are trying to prove that too much thinking about any particular organ may lead to a disease of that organ. The celebrated Dr. Carpenter is believed to be the first to demonstrate by experiment that concentrating the mind on a special part of the body will lead to hyperemia with sensations of tingling. It is not difficult to understand that directing the mind toward some particular part of the organism may alter the blood supply of that part, and so modify materially its nutrition. If this be possible it is not at all unlikely, according to the London Lancet, that morbid changes may result from, or be predisposed to, by these slight beginnings.

In a clinical lecture recently delivered in St. George's Hospital, two cases were quoted wherein increased growth of a tumor appeared to follow the continued concentration of the patients' attention on those parts.

It has occasionally happened that a physician or surgeon who has paid particular attention to the disease of some one organ or region of the body ultimately suffers from an affection of the same part.

It is said that the game of dominoes was invented by two monks who had been committed to a lengthy seclusion and who tried to beguile the lonely hours away without breaking the rule of silence by showing each other flat rocks with black dots marked on them.

By a preconceived arrangement the winner would inform the other players of his victory by repeating in an undertone the first line of the vespers prayer.

In process of time the two monks managed to complete the set of stones and to perfect the rules of the game so that when the term of incarceration had expired, the game was so interesting that it was generally adopted by the inmates of the monastery as an innocent and amusing pastime. It soon spread from town to town and became popular throughout Italy. The first line of the vespers was reduced to the single word, Dominio, by which name the game has ever since been known.

When the hen announces morning, then the home will be destroyed.

So says the Chinese classic for girls. The sentence is quoted from their Book of History, written more than two thousand years ago, but it is as applicable now in China as it was then. Few people in the world have more reason for conjoining such a sentence than have the Chinese, as their present Empress Dowager is universally detested and her existence is deplored. Eastern papers occasionally give us insight into the wanton cruelty of this female Herod. Few countries have more reason for dreading woman rule than China. The iron hand of a Catherine and the cruel, heartless injustice of an Elizabeth and the wantonness of a Cleopatra were mild and insignificant, at least from our point of view, when compared to this fiendish Empress. Heals have been knocked off at her will, property confiscated, limbs burdened with manacles and shackles of iron, and persons have fled in terror to other countries merely to be able to save their lives, so terrible is her rule. The usurpation of the present Empress Dowager is more remarkable than that of any of her predecessors, or as they have been called, her prototypes, because living in a more civilized generation than they, and because of her own free will she stops all progress to the Empire. In the second place she has representatives of all the great nations of the world at her capital, men appointed not to her government, but to that of the Emperor whose government she has usurped. Again it is remarkable because not one of the ministers of these governments has offered to withdraw or suggested the impropriety of his remaining minister at the court of a usurper. Again, she represents the conservative party which is hostile to all the interests of their own and all these other governments, and yet no one dare say nay to any of her projects or ideas. She has the present Emperor in close confinement, burned all the books which he had bought including the Holy Scriptures, books on every subject known to science and philosophy, banished or beheaded all his friends and favorites, and placed herself on the throne of China. What progress this unhappy country can make with such a tyrant at the head of affairs one can easily imagine.

It must not be supposed that there are no Irish people in China. Travelers say

that the most beautiful features in the world are possessed by the children of Irish and Chinese parents. The complexion is of a rich creamy tint, the dark lustrous eyes are not of the peculiar shape known to the Chinaman, but placed straight like our own, and the characters take on the same improved tone that the features do. Bright, quick witted and sharp, the Irish-Chinese are model business men, and the women types of singular beauty. Besides, like their illustrious patron, St. Patrick, they are carrying the faith to these heathens, and doing so in the most practical way possible—that of marrying with them. This may, and undoubtedly will eventually solve the problem of Chinese treachery and idolatry.

Scientific child-study has been commenced in the public schools of Chicago, and while it has as yet reached no definite stage a beginning has at least been made. Physical and psychical examination of tests of school children are now being made, and the results are being watched for with larger interest. These tests have been begun at the Alcott school, where as normal conditions are thought to exist as anywhere else in the city, because the children are well fed, well clothed, well brought up, and their parents while not of the richest class are not of the poor and will average well. It is intended to examine about one thousand children in all, some of them to be taken from the schools in those parts of the city where good sewerage, clean streets, clean morals and clean things generally are not easy to find. When children in all grades of life have been examined, an average will be struck and a report made. The most notable test now being made is through the ergograph, the invention of Prof. Mosso, of Italy, and is for the purpose of determining the stored-up nervous energy of the pupil. Apart from the ergograph tests, there are others, all of which are deemed essential. In the first place the pupil is weighed, then his height is carefully taken both standing and sitting. The results are then carefully compared and accurately noted. Some of the companions are peculiar. One of the pupils was tall enough to be three years older than he really was, but there was a corresponding increase in weight, and all other conditions were nominal. In cases where it is found that development is uneven it will be the duty of teachers to see that such children are carefully kept from fatiguing exertion. The hearing is tested by a new device called the audiometer. The tests were as follows: Case 1. This was far below the average in hearing. He had been seated in the rear end of the room, and was considered "dull"—all because he could not hear what was said. He was given a front seat and is expected to improve in scholarship. Case 2. The ergograph record indicated nervousness. Hearing was extremely acute. This may cause his lack of attention, distracted as he is, by hearing sounds not perceptible to other persons. The best and most experienced teachers say that this improvement cannot but be productive of good. One of these, President Benj. Andrews, says: "Such examinations as these are certainly a crying need, and this is the first time that scientific child study has been added to a public school system in the United States."

By the use of the ergograph the school work imposed on children can be gauged and by knowing the strength, the nervous force of each child, more work given to some, less to others, and a wonderful amount of good done for all.

Above all faults that exist among the female persuasion, backbiting and slander are the most despicable and most far-reaching in their bad effects. Cultured people never stoop to this evil. Their minds run along a different channel, and they hardly recognize the odious blast when they hear it. Consequently, their first impression in hearing such is of a nature not very complimentary to the person assailed; on second thought, they consider it a mistake, and regret having heard the remarks. If truly cultivated, a feeling of disgust and contempt for the party making use of ill-bred remarks will surely follow. We do not ever make friends of people who attack the good name of others. It is mentioned in the Scripture that some things God despises, but one other thing he hates in His heart, and that is "the whisperer." Such whisperers get in their work in silence—in the dark, as it were, and their cowardice is appalling. Nothing is more beautiful than sincerity, nothing more utterly nauseous and contemptible than double dealing and untruth. If from childhood up we strive to point out the singular loveliness of truth and honesty to the little ones under our care we may reasonably hope to find they will not be subject to the awful fault of backbiting and falsehood. Detraction is a most unjust and unfair habit, as it seeks to destroy one's good name, and publishes faults which, if they do exist, are known only to God, and if they do not exist are an odious imputation. Nothing so belittles a person of the female gender as an evil-tongued woman she can not be called, but fiend—disturber of peace, destroyer of homes and minion of Satan, whose cause she represents. Many such characters have a mania for wishing evil on others, forgetting that God hears no prayer that is uttered contrary to charity, and that "curses, like chickens, come home to roost." Verily, the spiritual condition of one who implores maledictions on the heads of those whom they hate, and who deliberately seek to injure another by lying remarks, must be a sink of consumption and a pool of rotteness.

IN THE SAME BOAT.

An Irish priest who has lately returned from South Africa, after seventeen years' missionary experience, relates how on one occasion he was introduced to President Kruger. "Ah," said Oom Paul, judging from the priest's pronunciation of Boer Dutch, "you are an Englishman." "Indeed I am not; I'm an Irishman!" replied his reverence. "Then give me your hand," was the President's hearty response, "for we are brothers in affliction."

HIBERNIANS.

What They Have Been Doing the Past Week—General News Notes.

William Reilly is a model presiding officer.

A new division is being formed in Jefferson, Mass.

The quarterly reports of the Secretaries and Treasurers of all divisions are now due.

Ernest Quinn and John Kennedy were added to the rolls of Jeffersonville division.

The division in Jeffersonville is enjoying a steady increase in members and finances.

Secretary John Yenner was in his place Tuesday evening, fully recovered from recent illness.

Hibernian celebrations in honor of St. Patrick were more numerous this year than ever before.

Members of the Literary Committee of Division 6 must present themselves at the meeting April 18.

The Hibernians of Jeffersonville will approach Holy communion in a body tomorrow morning.

Division 4 is making a great race for the Irish flag, President Hennessy and his men look like winners.

President Taylor was greeted with a large attendance at the meeting of Division 3 Wednesday evening.

Jeffersonville division held a very interesting meeting Thursday evening, with a very good attendance.

Division 13 of South Boston held its annual ball Tuesday evening, and it proved a most enjoyable one.

The Hibernian Society of Baltimore held its ninety-sixth annual meeting and election of officers last month.

President Will McCarthy will have something interesting to impart to the members of his division at its next meeting.

Division 3 will assist Division 4 in the contest for the Irish flag, which will be contested for at the Dominican church fair.

State Secretary Dan McGlynn has been re-nominated by the Citizens' party of East St. Louis for the office of City Attorney.

The financial report of Division 6 was a gratifying one. There was a substantial increase for the quarter ending March 31.

Two candidates will be initiated at the next meeting of the Young Men's Division, and every member has been urged to be present.

Martin Mullen made many good points during his remarks Tuesday evening, and succeeded in stirring the young men to more activity.

Daniel Cronin, formerly of Division 2, was received and introduced into No. 1, of Jeffersonville, Thursday night. Our loss is their gain.

The Gaelic League of Bridgeport, Conn., will distribute free tomorrow a large number of Father McGowney's easy lessons in Gaelic.

Persons desiring to join the Ancient Order of Hibernians should do so at once, as the initiation fee will be greatly increased in the near future.

Division 2 of Ilion, N. Y., held its second annual ball last night. They entertained a delegation from the Little Falls division at their last meeting.

HACKETT'S PURCHASE.

Adds the Hayden Distillery to His Famous Greenbrier Plant—Not in the Whisky Trust.

The purchase of the R. B. Hayden distillery in Bullitt County by the Greenbrier Distillery Company has been announced officially. James L. Hackett is President of the Greenbrier Company and G. McGowan is Secretary and Treasurer. The Hayden Distillery was owned by A. B. Baldwin, of Bardonia. The consideration amounted to over \$100,000. With the distillery went about 3,000 barrels of whisky. The Hayden plant has a capacity of 200 bushels a day, and is one of the most valuable distilling properties in the State, the old Grandad brand being widely known.

Mr. Hackett, President of the company, said Wednesday: "Our firm is not fighting in the Kentucky whisky combine. We are going to make plenty of fine whisky, though, in order to supply our trade, which has increased wonderfully within the past few months. We sell to the jobbers and have no intention of selling directly to consumers, as was stated in a local paper some time ago. That was ridiculous, and something we had never even contemplated."

Mr. Hackett says he is now negotiating with several foreign firms for a part of the output of the newly-acquired distillery for several years to come.

The late William Collins was also associated with the Greenbrier Company, and under their joint management its output attained a reputation all over the United States, which has been zealously maintained.

WILL FOLEY DEAD.

William Foley, one of the city's most highly respected young Irish-Americans, died Thursday forenoon at his home at Fifteenth and Grayson streets, and the announcement caused deep sorrow all over the city. At the time of his death he was a deputy under Constable Joe Flynn, and for several years previous had been a stockkeeper-gauger in the internal revenue service. Mr. Foley was a member of Division 1, A. O. H., the Irish-American Society and Kentucky Conclave of Hephastus. He was also one of the most active workers identified with St. Patrick's church. His funeral took place this morning, and was one of the largest seen at St. Patrick's for a long time.

CHILD'S DEATH.

The many friends of Mr. and Mrs. James Cody will regret to hear of the death of their youngest child, which sad event occurred yesterday morning. The funeral arrangements have not been announced, as Mr. Cody is absent from the city.

SPRING HINTS.

The season of the year is now at hand when a cold is most easily contracted and is fraught with greatest danger. If caution be not observed dire results may follow.

With the first few days of warm weather people are prone to remove their heavy flannels. They become warm during the afternoon and think summer is surely here. They remove their flannels and as certain as they do so a cold results. The effects of this cold are problematic.

Pneumonia is just as likely to follow it at this season as at any other, and it is much harder to handle. Pneumonia is always harder to get under control when the period of convalescence extends into warm weather.

It is not safe to remove the winter flannels in this climate until after the middle of April and it is really safer to postpone it until the first of May. If the weather be warm before that, and it be expedient to wear lighter clothing, make the required changes in the top clothing and there will be scarcely any danger.

REAL IRISH FAIR.

New York will soon have an Irish fair, novel and interesting in every feature. The Donnybrook fair, to be held at Lenox Lyceum, April 15 to 22, will present the characteristic costumes, the rollicking music and dances, the sweet songs and the frolic and fun of the country lads and lassies of Old Erin. Direct importations will be made of sod, shamrocks, moss and other requisites to give local color and realism to this fair. The fun of the country fairs will be presented as amusement attractions, and these are many and varied—greased pole climbing, the pig chase, sharp shooting contests, Irish pipers and fiddlers, reel dancers and singers are in the programme of the week's fun.

THE COLONELS TO THE KERNELS.

A man died in Kentucky the other day whose only claim to notoriety was due to the fact that he had been drunk for fifty years. This fact brings forth the following:

Kentucky, O Kentucky,
I love your classic shades,
Where sit the fairy figures
Of dark-eyed Southern maids;
Where the mocking birds are singing
"Mid the flowers newly born,
Where the corn is full of kernels
And the Colonels full of corn."
—[Syracuse (N. Y.) Catholic Sun.]

HIS LAST PROUD RIGHT.

Mrs. Henpeck—"Do you dare to look me in the face and say that?"
Mr. Henpeck—"Not on your life. I propose to always reserve the right to dodge whenever I make a remark to you." The rolling pin struck a corner of the mantel and fell harmlessly to the floor.

A poor man who marries a rich girl is a fortune-hunter. A poor girl who marries a rich man simply follows the sweet dictates of her maiden heart.

A great rule for winning a girl's heart is: Don't talk about yourself or your personal affairs, and never make yourself or her appear ridiculous.

A bird in the hat is worth two in the cage.

WITH THE TOILERS

Wages Advanced in Many Leading Industries—Local and General News.

The Keystone Slate Company, Bethlehem, Pa., advanced wages 15 per cent.

The New Albany Stove Works has advanced wages of molders 10 per cent.

All carpenter work is stopped at Joliet, Ill., pending a settlement of the demand for a nine-hour day at thirty cents per hour.

The Carnegie Steel Company in and around Pittsburgh has advanced the wages of its 10,000 unskilled employees to \$1.40 per day.

The Cincinnati Street Railway Company has decided to enlarge and increase the capacity of their repair shops and eventually build their own cars.

All of the employees of the coal mines at Danville, Ill., numbering 2,000, went on a strike Tuesday because operators refused to advance drivers' wages to \$2 per day.

In Cleveland, O., 1,500 carpenters are on strike for eight hours and thirty cents per hour. If the matter is not adjusted by tonight all carpenters in that city—over 3,000—will go out.

Three of the button factories in Muscatine, Iowa, have advanced wages 10 and 15 per cent. The employees of the other seventeen factories are anxiously waiting for something to drop their way.

The new Journeymen Barbers' Union received its charter last Tuesday night at Reeb's Hall, fifteen new members being admitted. For the present the initiation fee will remain at \$1. The Union will admit only first-class workmen.

One hundred miners have quit work at Washington, Ind., because the operators refuse to check off a small amount of each man's wages to pay the weighman, as has been the custom heretofore. State President Van Horn visited the mines Thursday and endorsed the stand taken by the men.

The painters of Louisville held a largely attended meeting at Reeb's Hall Thursday evening for the purpose of effecting a permanent organization. They will receive a charter from the National Union of Painters and Decorators of America, and affiliate with the Central Labor Union.

New Albany Typographical Union elected officers Wednesday night as follows: John B. Mitchell, President; Paul Hammer, Vice President; E. F. Catley, Secretary and Treasurer; Frank Armbruster, Recording Secretary; Joseph Armbruster, Sergeant-at-Arms. Treasurer Catley is New Albany's representative in the State Legislature.

Typographical Union, No. 10, held a largely-attended meeting last Sunday afternoon and transacted much important business. Several new members were admitted. Reports were read showing that the International Union has increased over 2,000 in membership in the past three months. An amendment providing for holding the election for local officers next month at the same time that International delegates are elected was presented, and comes up for action at the meeting the first Sunday in May. For the 'tenth time a motion to withdraw delegates from the Central Labor Union was tabled.

SOME CHOICE RECIPES.

FOR FRYING FRESH COD.
Slice the fish, not too thin. After removing the skin fry thoroughly. Beat two eggs, then dip first in the egg and then in farina, seasoned with a little salt. Fry in equal parts of lard and butter, which must be hot before using. This recipe is used in the royal family of Germany.

BREAKFAST PUFFS.

Two cups of sour milk, one teaspoonful of soda, one teaspoonful of salt, one egg and flour enough to roll out like biscuit dough. Cut into narrow strips one inch wide and three inches long. Fry in a spider with butter, or one ounce each of butter and lard, turning and browning all four sides. Excellent served hot, with maple syrup or coffee.

POTATO SALAD.

One quart of clopped potatoes, one small onion. Dressing—Two large eggs well beaten, six tablespoonfuls of cream, one teaspoonful of salt, six teaspoonfuls of vinegar and a small piece of butter. Put on fire and cook, stirring constantly until quite thick. Add to the dressing when cool two tablespoonfuls of cream, one-half teaspoonful of mustard, teaspoonful of celery seed. More vinegar needed if potatoes are dry.

FRESH POTATO DISCUT.

Two large potatoes, boiled and mashed hot, with a tablespoonful of lard, three tablespoonfuls of sugar, two well beaten eggs, one tablespoonful of salt, one heaping teaspoonful of lemon, one cup of milk and one pint flour, all made into a batter at 9 o'clock in the morning and set to rise. At 1 o'clock work in one quart of flour and set to rise again. At 5 or 5:30 work over and roll out in a little dry flour. Roll half an inch thick; put a small piece of butter between; cut with a biscuit cutter and put one on top of the other, and bake as you would other rolls.

FRIED SALT MACKEREL.
Wash and clean the mackerel well, then put to soak in cold water with the skin side up. Let soak all day, changing water several times; at night wash well again, take out of water, wipe dry and hang up to drain all night. Fry in butter on a hot, thick bottom frying pan. Serve with melted butter poured over. With this serve potatoes, prepared as follows: Creamy Potatoes—Cut cold boiled potatoes in inch pieces, cover well with milk and put in a very large lump of butter, a pinch of salt; cook well in spider, stirring occasionally to keep from sticking, let boil until milk becomes thick and creamy. Serve hot. While cooking, shake over potatoes a little sifted flour.

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EMBLEM CONTEST!

Who Is the Most Popular Hibernian?

Two handsome Emblems of the Ancient Order of Hibernians will be awarded by the Kentucky Irish American to the members receiving the highest number of votes, these coupons only to be used for ballots.

Record the Candidate on the First Line, Division on the Second.

...LIFE FOR LIFE...

An afternoon of mid-September, bright as a dream, warm as a reality, g'owed over the north Irish coast. Young Constantine was watching a game between three wild and beautiful beings. The three were fourteen-year-old Ruby Merritt, her new pony and the Atlantic. Miss Merritt's London groom, on a powerful bay mare, from the edge of the wet sand surveyed the horizon line with a bored and rigid eye.

The scene changed, Ruby and the pony made a madcap dash far forward, and suddenly the pony threw the girl. Stunned and snatched along in the irresistible retreat of the Atlantic roller, her senseless body was borne out to sea. Mad with terror, the groom, no swimmer, lashed at the mare and, crying for help, tore like the wind up the bank and round the rabbit warren in the direction of Port Bairy. Constantine ran—swam. Aided by two fishermen, whom the cries of the groom had brought to the spot in time to see Constantine stagger up the sands with his burden, the young man conveyed the girl to Seaview house. He lingered long enough to learn that the doctor, who was staying in the house, had said Miss Ruby would live; then he longed home.

Early in the afternoon of the following day the Seaview house party, ladies and men, were grouped on the small leveled bit of green in front of the house, waiting for carriages to come round. A man's figure was seen approaching along the brow of the hill.

"My dear," said Mrs. Merritt to her husband, "it's the young fisherman who rescued Ruby. He has put on his Sunday clothes," she added.

Mr. Merritt, as the young man came up, felt his waistcoat pocket.

Constantine lifted his hat to the ladies. "I should be very glad," he said, addressing Mr. Merritt, "to know how Miss Merritt is."

"Certainly, certainly," said Mr. Merritt, "she is progressing most favorably. The doctor's orders are that Miss Merritt is to keep quiet and see no one but her nurse, but that is a precautionary measure, I'm sure—hush—your conduct is most creditable to you. I'm sure—I—h—hadn't time to speak to—to speak to you yesterday, and myself and Mrs. Merritt would like—"

He handed Constantine a \$5 gold piece.

The young man looked at it curiously. Then his eye darted over the pursy figure and pasty face of Mr. Merritt.

"I wonder now," said Constantine, "what your forefathers were doing while mine were feasting kings and marrying Kings' daughters in this island?"

Mr. Merritt started back and almost choked.

Constantine glanced toward two fisher lads who were standing a good way off with a big crab in a basket. The gold coin was spun in the air and was caught by Andy Neil.

"There, boys!" said Constantine. "You'll drink the health of the English gentleman."

He smiled again, saluted the ladies, turned, and with a low, sauntering step, walked away.

"Who is he?" exclaimed Mr. Merritt.

A little man, the parson of the nearest church, stepped forward.

"That is Malcolm Constantine," he said. "It's quite true he is the last of a very old family. But they were totally ruined in his great-grandfather's time, and the young man hasn't a penny."

"Impudent beggar!" said Mr. Merritt, fuming.

"Supposing he had been a fisherman, my dear," said Mr. Merritt meekly; "I thought you would have made it \$25."

No one perceived at a window above their heads a handsome little listening face with brown hair falling round it. Ruby had witnessed the whole scene—heard every word.

Four days later came Sunday. Constantine was sitting alone by his peat fire, which the creeping chill in the air made necessary, when there came a knock. The old woman who looked after the house for him was out. Constantine went to the door and there stood Ruby Merritt.

"I didn't believe I'd see you," she said impetuously, "and I'm going back to school tomorrow. But they've all driven over to church at Coleraine, and here I am. You saved my life. I want to thank you."

Constantine frowned. "I wish you wouldn't mention that Miss Ruby. You're none the worse for it; that's all that signifies," he said.

"That clergyman, Mr. Saunders, was talking of you yesterday. He said: 'The young man has first-rate abilities, but he'd rather starve and mope his life away in this corner, where the common people hold him in honor as a Constantine, than try and make his way among a crowd. It's a thousand pities.' I said: 'Why don't you tell him so?' He answered: 'Oh, dear Miss Ruby, it's no affair of mine.' And I thought and thought all night. In the morning I was decided. It is an affair of mine."

Why? Because I owe you my life, and because I like you so much—so much—you don't know! And when I hear things—when they say things—it hurts me. There, now you are vexed."

"No," said Constantine. "No, Miss Ruby. It's only that when a man has lived alone some while it's rather curious to have any one come and talk as if they cared—"

"Oh, I care a lot, Malcolm Constantine," cried Ruby. "Look! Why don't you try business? No matter how low you begin, the top's always there."

"Buying and selling?"

"Why not, if it's honest. I'll tell you, I love none blood, though I haven't half a drop," said outspoken Ruby. "But, after all, did your ancestors do anything

better than help make the world? That's what business is. And now I must go, or else I shall get into a simply awful scrape. Will you think it over?"

"Yes, I will," said Constantine. "And however it is, God bless you, Miss Ruby."

Twelve years passed. Malcolm Constantine, junior partner in the great Pittsburgh Iron works, came over to take a hard-earned holiday, buy land in Antrim and see London.

A dowager Countess who had crossed in the same boat with him, undertook to make his stay in town agreeable to the bachelor of thirty-six. She had seven portionless daughters, only one of whom was married. On a fine May afternoon Constantine found himself seated between two of these young ladies and their mother at a little tea table in a Bond street pastry cook's. They had been seeing pictures.

Constantine felt reckless. Something in the coloring of an obscure portrait he had seen had brought strongly to his mind the handsome, spirited, red-checked, warm-hearted school girl, Ruby Merritt.

He half feared to see Ruby the woman; she might spoil his treasured image of Ruby the girl.

The voice of the Countess, speaking sharply, startled him out of his reverie.

"Really," she was saying, "one doesn't expect such awkwardness in a place like this."

Constantine looked around. One of the waitresses passing with a full teapot had been run against by another. Some drops were spurted on the silk skirt of the Countess.

The young woman had stood still to make her apology. "Ruby, Ruby!" he exclaimed, in a voice which made every creature turn around and stare.

It was a little awkward for all parties at the moment, and the ever-practical Ruby informed him that he really should have waited to speak to her till she was off duty.

"My story's quite simple," she said, as he walked by her side. "A few years ago poor uncle took to speculating largely. He lost everything. My little fortune went too. I did not think I was fit to be a governess. And I did not feel inclined to live on friends. I was very lucky to get my present situation—it's an excellent one. Don't look tragic, please. You know I'm not noble. There's my 'his. Aunt and I have a nice little lodging out toward Hammersmith. Come and see us? Yes, of course you can."

September again. Malcolm and Ruby Constantine stood together on the turf headland in front of the house at Seaview, where they were spending their honeymoon.

Ruby pointed to a spot upon the shore. "There's where you saved my life," Constantine pointed further.

"See that little house? There's where you created mine."

THEATRICALS.

Col. Meffert and the Temple Theater company will offer as next week's attraction "A Parisian Romance," the great play made famous by Richard Mansfield, and an unusually creditable presentation may be looked for. This play is one of the most popular on the stage today, and should draw crowded houses during the entire week. There is nowhere so strong a company playing at popular prices as at this play house, and their work is of the highest order. The costumes and stage setting will be up to the usual standard. Those who did not see the presentation of "Madame Sans Gene" were unfortunate, and many were in hopes that it would be run for the second week.

Next week at the Avenue "A Contented Woman" will return, presented on a more elaborate scale than ever. This piece will be remembered from last season as being a breezy farce comedy with witty lines, tuneful music, striking specialties and a cast fully up to the Lloyd standard. This season the work will come with scenery and costumes new, and they are said to be the most elaborate ever given it. The specialties are greater in number, and all of them new and up to date.

PARSIFOLIOUS.

The action of the British Royal Commission in withdrawing the miserable pittance allowed for an Irish display is capable of only one construction. It means simply that the Prince of Wales' Commission does not intend that Ireland shall have any real share or part in the exhibition at Paris. Such a proceeding, while quite in keeping with the policy of the English Government in wringing every penny of taxation out of this country, is none the less reprehensible. The Irish people should certainly make as strong a protest as possible in Parliament against this injustice. It is but another illustration of the stupidity of British circumspection, which made the British commission at Chicago the laughing stock of nations. On that occasion it will be remembered that the Irish exhibit, apart from the very creditable Irish wigs, which Lady Aberdeen so ably managed, was practically lost in the rambling British section. It is the intention of the English Commission to still further exclude Ireland from Paris by preventing Irish exhibitors going there at all. If so, then the best thing the Vice-Regal Commission could do would be to insist on a definite location of space in the area secured by the English Commission, and then going ahead on their own account to fill it with a creditable display. The very parsimony of the Prince of Wales' Commission should be an incentive to Irish manufacturers and other exhibitors to show the world what they can do without a farthing being contributed out of the British Exchequer, to which they themselves pay more than their just proportion.—(Irish Independent.)

TO THE LAUREATE.

ANENT THE ENGLISH ALLIANCE.
The voice of a singer comes from the East
In the monotone chant of a winter sea;
And the wild waves churning their salty yeast,
Protract the refrain when the song hath ceased,
And we hark to the minstrelsy.
The words of the singer borne to the West
Are the words of the siren of ancient tale;
He would claim us as kindred he loveth best,
Fledglings nourished and warmed in the self-same nest
And rocked by the self-same gale
A story of ancient wrong he would still;
Would bury the truth to the depths of the sea;
The page of the Book of Time he would fill
With a lying fiction to work his will
On the sons of the exiled free.

He would lead us to join our hand once more,
Our clean right hand, with the Lion's paw;
With him we should wallow in heathen gore,
That the heathen's jewels and gold galore
May be gulped in his hungry maw.
Does he deem our pride and honor dead,
That we'd kinship claim with a tottering throne?
That he'd lead us as spouse to a reeking bed?
We choose our consorts here when we wed,
And our ship shall sail alone.

Where is the land but must curse the name
Of England—the lying robber Queen—
Frown our young republic of radiant fame
To the Hindoo's home whence her jewels came,
And the outraged Island of Green?

Men from France's and Austria's strands,
Men from the Tiber—from Sweden's sea—
Germans and Dutch from the Netherlands,
Celts and Switzers, Bohemian bands,
People this land of the free.

England mothers few of the hardy sons
Who dwell in America's cities and plains,
Who sail our vessels and man our guns;
In their veins a different current runs,
And this truth for aye remains.

England ravaged her neighbor's emerald sod,
The sculptured treasures of ancient Greece;
The sons of Africa felt her rod;
She stole the eyes from the Hindoo god,
And would prate of honor and peace.

Bear back, O wind, to the Eastern Isle,
Where her laureate pipes his piteous lay,
The tale of his nation's deeds, and a smile
At his puerile efforts the West to beguile
In a twentieth century day.

T. J. McDONOUGH,
East St. Louis, Ill.

RECENT DEATHS.

Mrs. Catherine Coyle, aged ninety-six years, a native of Ireland, and for fifty years a resident of New Albany, was buried from Trinity church Tuesday morning.

Funeral services over the remains of James Mahoney, who was a well-known and highly respected resident of this city, were conducted at St. Louis Bertrand church Thursday morning.

The funeral of John Arnold occurred Thursday morning from the Cathedral, and there was a large attendance of friends and associates. The deceased was a brother of Mrs. J. N. Featherston.

One by one the old members of St. Patrick's parish are passing to their reward. Mrs. Catherine Gillea died last Monday, aged eighty-five years, and was buried from St. Patrick's church Wednesday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Gus Eberling, of Zane street, have the sympathy of a wide circle of friends in the death of their little daughter, Margaret, whose funeral took place Thursday afternoon from St. Louis Bertrand's church.

John Brennan, one of the best-known of the older residents of the Hill, died Wednesday at the residence of his son-in-law, Mr. Stengel, 1035 East Breckinridge street. His funeral occurred yesterday morning, the services taking place at St. Aloysius' church.

Michael Flannigan, sixty-five years of age, living on Hancock street, near Main street, was found dead in bed early Wednesday morning. Coroner McCullough pronounced his death due to old age, which brought on heart failure. Flannigan was an old employee of the city, and was well known in the East End.

Mrs. Mary O'Connor died Wednesday morning at her home, 934 Sixth street. She was one of the oldest residents of this city, and her death was the result of infirmities incident to her advanced age. Her funeral took place from the Dominican church Thursday morning, and the remains were interred in Cave Hill cemetery.

Mrs. Bridget Curran, sister of James and Anna Curran, died at 2410 Bank street. Miss Curran was well-known in the West End, and her many friends extend their sincere sympathy to the bereaved sister and brother. The funeral services were from St. Cecilia's church Thursday morning, and the interment in St. Louis cemetery.

The funeral of Frank Reynolds, First

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HERE YOU ARE FOR

REAGAN'S SALOON!
PRESTON AND MARKET.

LOST.

ON the evening of March 17, at Hibernian Hall, an umbrella, with the letters "C. T." on the handle. Return to this office and receive proper reward.

Sergeant of Company D, First Kentucky Volunteers, who died on October 8 at Ponce, Porto Rico, was held from the Cathedral of the Assumption Wednesday morning. The interment was in St. Louis cemetery. The church was crowded with the friends of the young man, who was very popular in this city.

Daniel O'Neill, a member of Branch 21, of the Catholic Knights of America, died of bronchitis last Sunday at his home, 239 Seventeenth street, aged twenty-six years. The funeral services were held in St. Patrick's church Tuesday morning, and the burial in St. Louis cemetery. Mr. O'Neill was well and favorably known among the young people of the West End.

The announcement of the death of William Noonan last Sunday morning was read with regret by his many friends and acquaintances. The deceased, who was fifty-nine years old, was well-known and highly respected in the West End, where he has resided for many years. Two sons, Thomas and James Noonan, survive him. His funeral took place from the Church of Our Lady in Portland Monday morning, and the remains were interred in St. John's cemetery.

When a man swears you are the first girl he ever loved don't doubt his word. Simply retort that he is the first man that ever kissed you. One good lie deserves another.

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Peoria

CHICAGO

AND ALL POINTS IN

INDIANA and

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